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# **Another One Sentence Story**











#### **Chapter 1 by Andrew Hartmann**

The day was hot and humid.

### **Chapter 2 by Brock Thompson**



The sweat was pouring off my forehead, mixing with the tears on my face.

### **Chapter 3 by Maria Agustina**



Yet it wasn't the heat or the tears what worried me; the blood on my hands did.

### Chapter 4 by Kyler



I could not remember how or why, but I knew I had to run.

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I had so few options, and running seemed far preferable than being at the mercy of whoever found me first.

### Chapter 6 by Louise Wallace



I took the crumpled map from my trouser pocket and lay it out on the ground in front of me: it was time to make a decision.

### Chapter 7 by the smiling man



Yet every decision seemed to end up killing me.

### **Chapter 8 by Spirit**



Every time I died I just kept waking up back here, and I had no idea why.

### the end

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